



## Mixed-Up or Messed-Up?



humor

mysterious

secrets

20 0 2

### Chapter 1 by Story Wars

You can call me Ashley but I generally go by Ash. The nickname doesn't sound so friendly now does it? It may not sound like a particularly friendly name because of what it means, and what I'm capable of, but I'm just the opposite. I'm not apart of the "Miss Popular Group" but I am the "it" girl at school. None of the "oh so popular" girls would ever admit it, but everyone including them, wants to be me. I'm not being cocky, I'm simply stating the truth.

One, I stick up for everyone even if I strongly dislike them. Two, I'm the ultimate definition of the "social butterfly". I'm practically friends with everyone at school. Even the kids who feel like good-for-nothings, everyone at Blackwood High knew that they had a friend in me. Three, I am a straight A student who never fails a test and always does their homework including studying every night for every class. It never hurts to be prepared right? Four, I'm an extraordinary athlete. I play all sports and tend to be good at all of them. And five, I have the good looks and a twin brother.

Not to mention all my other secret hobbies. About the twin brother thing, let me tell you something. A lot of other twin siblings will agree with me on this too. The majority of twins get

asked lots of questions like, "Can you guys read each other's minds?" No people, we are human beings just like you! The cool thing is we are the bestest of friends and most of the time it's almost impossible to tell how close we are. Always have been since we were born.

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He sighed in defeat and said, "Okay, I believe you. Those are actually really valid points

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please.. stop..” “You have to say something first.” “What... do.. I.. have.. to.. say?” “Cole is the best person in the whole wide world to ever be known.” “Cole.. is.. the.. best.. person.. in.. the.. whole.. wide.. world.. to.. ever.. be.. known..”

“Victory!!” “I can finally breathe to my heart’s consent!” He giggles and says, “And I won!” “No big boy you just lost big time. This means war.” His entire face goes pale when I smile mischievously. He asks cautiously, “Ashley... what are you going to do?” I smile and say, “You shall see sooner or later.” He replies with, “This will be the death of me.”

The reason why he is scared out of his wits is because I might as well be the world’s greatest prankster in history. The last time he tried to get back at me, he stepped on a piece of string that he couldn’t see. When he stepped on that string, what he also didn’t notice was the rainbow paint that was hidden in three different angles. One on the ceiling, one on the right side and one on the left side. The look on his face was priceless especially since I attached a hidden camera to see his reaction to the paint.

In his reaction he said, “ASHLEYYYY!!!!!!” At that time, I wasn’t anywhere near him because I knew how mad he was going to be. Instead of going to our secret hiding place, I went somewhere he would never look. His guy best friend’s house, Jay, and we watched the entire thing live. I was going to post it on social media saying “Best Prank Ever”, but I decided against it because then Cole would be super embarrassed and plus I’m not that mean. Jay tried to get me to post it but once I gave him my reasons why I shouldn’t, he gave up and said that we should still keep the video for safe keeping. We did and still have it to this day.

Just as Cole was about to say something, Mom yelled saying, “Cole and Ashley! You have ten more minutes until it’s time to go to school!” I groaned as we both replied, “Okay Mom!” I gave my brother a hug and said, “Maybe I’ll let you off this time.” In my mind I am laughing hysterically because I know the devious plan I have ready to go. He looked at me with a raised eyebrow and replied, “Do I know you? Since when do you ever let me off easy?” “Since I always get you back real good. Plus, I want to beat my record in getting ready. I will see you downstairs bud.” “Okay

weirdo. If you prank me I am perfectly capable and allowed to say I told you so. Don’t say that I didn’t tell you.” “Okay whatever you say.”

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my face and mouth. I brushed my hair and left it down as always. Following that, I put on some deodorant and perfume. Once I was done refreshing, I put on some mascara and lip gloss to keep it simple.

I check my black watch to see that I took exactly five minutes to get ready. I make my way downstairs when I see Cole still getting dressed. "Hey Cole, hurry up we have five minutes until need to leave. Oh, and by the way, next time you leave the door open, shut it before I take a picture." I smirk when I see his face flush with color. "Ash, don't you dare put that on social media. I have a reputation and would very much like to keep it!" I reply with a baby voice, "Aww little Cole is scared of what the "Mr. Populars" will think of him?" As soon as I said that, his cheeks turned tomato red with both embarrassment and anger. "You know you should really finish getting ready. We have exactly three minutes. If you aren't ready by then I'm leaving without you." I shut the door with a sly smile on my face.

When I turn around I jump because mom is right there. I smile sweetly and say, "Hey mom. How has your morning been?" "It has been lovely. Now that we've got that settled, delete that picture of your brother." "There's no harm . I promise."

"Ashley, what are you going to do with that picture." Knowing full well that Cole was listening while getting ready I replied with, "You shall see." She smiles with that mischievous smile and says, "Can I be apart of this prank?" "How would you know if it is a prank or not?" "Ashley my dear, I'm your mother and I was the exact same way when I was your age. That's how I met your father." "Ok but you cannot tell Cole." "Not a problem."

We talk in code so that Cole won't know what we are planning. "Remember that time when we threw the boys in the pool because of the circumstances?" "Yes! That was so much fun!" What we were really saying was, "Remember when Cole had chocolate all over his face?" "Yes! You should put before and after pictures from then til' now on social media." I smile and say (not in code), "That is exactly what I was going to do." "Sounds great!"

It has been three minutes by now. "Cole I'm leaving if you aren't out the door by the time I start the car, you are going to have to figure out how to get there yourself." "I'm coming!" By that he means five more minutes.

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Even though I'm already getting back at Cole, I decide to speed a little so he can't catch up. I laugh when I see the pout on his face.

I then come up with a better plan. I come to a total stop at a stop sign and wait until Cole catches up. As soon as he barely opens the door I hit the gas pedal with force and speed off. With that in mind, I look in the rear view mirror and see his eyes glaring right at me. I laugh and say to myself, "Sucks to be you slow poke."

It's as if karma caught up to me. When I said that, a Bugatti Veyron Black Bess t-boned into my BMW i8. I hit my head on the steering wheel when everything goes black.

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